

No.
28

PEP



The SHIELD

COMICS

10¢

CAPT. SWASTIKA, THE
NOOSE IS THE SYMBOL
OF YOUR FATE.

NOT THIS TIME
HANGMAN/
YOU'VE MET
YOUR MASTER.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE



HEAR YE / HEAR YE / LEND AN EAR, ALL
YOU MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB,
DUSTY AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY SECOND
FIDDLE TO THE HANGMAN IN THIS ISSUE IS MY
FACE RED? NO IT ISN'T BECAUSE WELL SUP-
POSING YOU READ THIS YARN THE HANGMAN
HAS IN STORE FOR YOU AND SEE FOR YOUR-
SELVES IT IS A YARN THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS
PER PAGE, MORE SUSPENSE PER MINUTE, MORE
RED-BLOODED PLEASURE FROM BEGINNING TO
END... WHEW! / I AM RUNNING OUT OF SUPER-
LATIVES ANYWAY, WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY
IS, I'LL TAKE A BACK SEAT ANYTIME
THE HANGMAN GETS TOGETHER
WITH CAPTAIN SWASTIKA. HOW
ABOUT YOU DUSTY?

ME SHIELD? I CAN'T
SLING THE KING'S ENGLISH
LIKE YOU SO I'LL JUST PUT IT THIS
WAY. THE HANGMAN CAN GRAB THE
SPOT-LIGHT FROM US ANY DAY IN THE
YEAR WITH AN ADVENTURE LIKE THE ONE
HAS. RIGHT NOW I WON'T SQUAWK, BUT WE
GOT A WALLOPPER OURSELVES, IN CASE
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN OUR TOUGHEST CASE
YET. I'LL SAY THIS MUCH. WE'VE REALLY
GONE ALL OUT THIS TIME. THE HANGMAN
AND US TO GIVE YOU THE BEST ISSUE OF
RED CONCRETE TO DATE. SO WHEN YOU

GET THROUGH READING HOW THE HANGMAN HANDLES CAPTAIN SWASTIKA, JUST DON'T RELAX, I WARN YOU. BECAUSE WHILE WE HAVEN'T GOT TOP BILLING THIS TIME, WE'VE STILL GOT A HAIR-RAISER THAT WILL LEAVE YOU LIME THUMBS UP ON 5.



HANGMAN

THERE HANGMAN
IS YOUR ANSWER!

SINCE AGAIN THE DUTIFUL FIGURE OF
CAPT. SWASTIKA, WITH ANOTHER
PLAN OF BLOOD AND STEEL, A PLAN
NO DARING SOVIET, SEES AS TO BE
IMPOSSIBLE OF ACHIEVEMENT, A
SECOND CIVIL WAR, BUT ACTUAL WAR
HAS MORE DEADLY AND DESTRUCTIVE
THAN THE FIRST. IMPOSSIBLE! YOU
SAY! OUR COUNTRY IS TOO UNIFIED!
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR CAPT.
SWASTIKA. NO STONE, TOO SOFT TO
TEAR OUT THE ROOTS OF OUR
DEMOCRACY BUT THERE IS STILL
THE HANGMANS' CONTENT WILL
DEWARD THE HANGMANS' NOOSE.
CAPT. SWASTIKA!

CIVIL WAR



OUR OPENING SCENE ON A ROAD NEAR THE STATE PRISON. IT IS A STILL NIGHT WITH ONLY THE GUMBLING OF AN INNOCENT LOOKING TRUCK TO BREAK THE QUIET.



THE TRUCK COMES TO A SUDDEN HALT BEFORE THE PRISON GATE.



THE PATROLL SETTING ME DOWNAGE!

FEAR NOTHING TO DO EXCEPT WALK THESE WALLS



NOTHING EVER HAPPENS
HEY! AM I SEEING
THINGS? ED
LOOK!

WHAT'S
UP?



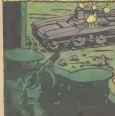
FROM OUT THE TRUCK ROLLS A
HUGE ARMORED TANK...



REASONS IT CRASHES
INTO THE WALL WHICH COL-
LAPSES LIKE MATCHSTICKS.



WHEN THE MACHINE GUNS SPIT THEIR
BULLETS AT THE JUGGERNAUT...



THEN THE BIG GUNS ON THE TANK SET
LOOSE WITH A VORTEXING EFFECT.



AND IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

GOVERNOR, IT'S A FANTASTIC PRISON BREAK! YES, I SAID A BREAK! SEND THE MILITIA! HURRY! CAPT SWASTIKA, HE'S...



A-A-A-GH!



WELL, WELL... WARDEN JAMES, WHAT ABOUT CAPT SWASTIKA?



THE WARDEN WILL NEVER TALK AGAIN, GOVERNOR... I'LL FINISH IT FOR HIM, CAPT SWASTIKA IS REMOVING ALL THE PRISONERS!



HEE... SEE, I'VE DONE A CLEAN JOB THAT TIME, CAPT!



YES, ICE-PICK, EVERYTHING READY, GOODEN!

YEAH, CAPT SWASTIKA! ALL THE PRISONERS ARE BEIN' RLED INTO THE TRUCK!



WHAT? I DON'T GET NO MORE THROATS TO SLUT WID ME ICE-PICK!



SHUT UP! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!

AH, GOOD! A DIRTY LOOKIN' CREW OF CUT-THROATS... THEY SHOULD SERVE MY PURPOSE ADMIRABLY!



OUR SCENE CHANGES TO BERLIN - THE OFFICE OF THE FLEISHER

GENTLEMEN, I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE FROM OUR BEST AGENT CAPT BRANTER... HE HAS A MARVELOUS PLAN!



IT SAYS HERE DOT HE INTENDS TO USE EFFERT ORNALL, A DRUNKO STATES AS A SOLDIER OF OUR REICH - UND WARM - TOT & DIE A "G-7"



19
This is my one man, my brother who may abandon my wife - He is known as The Hangman! But fear not, I shall succeed in spite of the Hangman. Everything shall go according to plan... Adl. Hitler!
Capt. Branter

HANGMAN! BART A DECADENT AMERICAN. NOBODY CAN STAND UP AGAINST A PURE ARIAN!



WHO'S THERE? A COPPER?

See, Put UP THE S&C, ANNE... IT'S NO COPPER!



AND NOW LET US FLASH BACK TO AMERICA TO THE "DECADENT AMERICAN" THE HANGMAN.



IF I KNOW SLOTE MORAN THE FIRST THING HE'LL TRY TO DO IS SEE HIS GIRL, FRIEND!



IT'S ME SLOTE!

SLOTE: I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL IN THE BIG HOUSE!



NANNY! YOU SPRUNG BY CAPT. BRANTER. HE'S GOT A BIG JOB FOR ME... AN I HADDA SEE YOU BEFORE I LEAVE!



AWAK! THE GREATEST
MAN HUNT IN HISTORY IS ON
FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. HIS
CAPTURE IS EXPECTED
MOMENTARILY...

HAWKAY, NOBODY'S
GETTING THAT GUY! HE'S TOO
SMART! I'LL GO LONG.
ANNIE, I'M ON MY WAY TO
SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!

I'M GLAD TO
HEAR THAT,
SLOTS!



YA PUT ME IN THE
BISHOUSE ONCE
HANDMAN, BUT YA
AINT BETTER MEET
SLOT THERE!

SLOTS? DON'T SHOOT!
GOODNESS!

SHIT
ANNIE!

YES SHE
TRIED TO SAVE
YOU...AND YOU
KILLED HER!



YOU TRIED
TO ESCAPE
THE HAND-
GAM!

BUT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY
SLIPPED YOUR NECK INTO
THE NOOSE, NOW!

TALK SLOTS! WHERE ARE
YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET
CAPT. SWASTIKA?

HEY AND
FIND
OUT!





GRAY YOU
FOODLUM I'LL
TAKE YOU UP
ON THAT IN-
VITATION!



THE HANDMAN'S
MOOSE SLOTS! IT'S NOT
TOO LATE TO ESCAPE!
HIT YOU DON'T WANT
TO HANDS DO YOU
SLOTS?



HAND UNTIL YOUR
FACE TURNS BLUE
AND YOUR EYES
POP OUT. HAND
UNTIL YOU ARE
DEAD!

NO NO
I DON'T
WINNA
HANDS!



I CAN SAVE YOU SLOTS! I'M
THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOU
DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL ANNIE!
NOW WILL YOU TELL ME?

GRAY
YOU WIN!



FINE... AND NOW GET MOVING, SLOTS...
ANNIE ISN'T DEAD AT ALL... YOUR
BULLET JUST CREASED HER!

WHY YOU DIRTY
DOUBLE CROSSIN'...



HANDMAN YOU
DID GET SLOTS.
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIS GIRL?

SHE'LL BE ALL
RIGHT SOON.
THELMA, GET
THE CAR STARTED!

WE'RE TAKING
THESE TWO BACK TO
YOUR APARTMENT FOR
SAFE KEEPING!

THANKS TO SLOTS, I'VE
GOT AN IMPORTANT AP-
POINTMENT TO KEEP -
WITH CAPT. SANASTIKA!

WHEE! YA
GONNA COME WITH
US NOW HAVE-
WANT!

KEEP YOURSELF FOR
A WHILE AND MAKE SURE
YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE
UNTIL YOU'RE SAFELY
BACK IN PRISON!

FIRST, COME ON INTO
THE NEXT ROOM WITH
ME!

NO MORE BOUGH-
STUFF, YA PROMISED,
HANDSMAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE
HANDSMAN IS UP TO NOW -
BUT WHATEVER HIS PLANS
ARE, HE'D BETTER NOT
LEAVE ME OUT THIS TIME.
MAM, ANNIE SEEMS TO
BE COMING TO!



WALLS IN THE NEXT ROOM!

YES, SLORE, YOUR APPOINTMENT
WITH CAPT. SWYNATKA IS GOING
TO BE KEPT BY THE HANDSMAN!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUT STEPS...

HI YA, ANNIE!
HOW YA FEELIN'?

SLOTS! YU-WHAT
HAPPENED? WHERE
ARE WE?



YOU SURE YA
SLOTS ANNIE?

WHYRE YA
GIVIN' ME, HURT
COUSID I'M
SURE! OH,
MY HEAD!
OOOOOOOOO!



SHE'S FARTED AGAIN.
HANDSMAN? SHE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT SOON!

GOOD!



OF COURSE
IS GRAY IF I WAS
ABLE TO FOOL
HER. NOW YOU GET
THE POLICE HERE, THEL!
I'M ON MY WAY!



WELL HERE WE ARE
THE STREET SLOTS
TOLD ME!

NOW LEADS IS TENSE ON
THE ELEVATOR SHAFT.

LIKE THIS!

THREE
COPIES OF
WEEK END
EVENING

BANG
BANG
BANG

WOW! LOOK AT THE ROOM!
GALLERY HERE - A REAL-LIKE
COLLECTION OF THIEVES
AND CUT-THROATS!

AH! SLOTS DIDN'T GIVE ME
A FALSE LEAD, AFTER ALL!

WHA SLOTS!
WHAT HELD ME!
THE REST OF
THE GANG
ARE HERE!

YEAH
CAPT SWARTZ
DON'T LIKE TO
BE KEPT WAIT
NO!

ATTENTION EVERYBODY...
I SHALL SAY WHAT I MUST AS
QUICKLY AS I CAN YOU ARE
A SMALL PART OF
MY ARMY!

I HAVE GATHERED
EVERY CRIMINAL ALL OVER
THE COUNTRY UNDER MY
BANNER. AN ARMY OF
STRONG AGGRESSIVE
MEN. MEN WHO TAKE
WHAT THEY WANT!

YOU ARE OBLIGED TO BE THE
VANGUARD OF THE NEW ORDER.
THIS COUNTRY HAS ORDER AND
MIGHT MAKES RIGHT. YOU WILL
EACH BE ASSIGNED TO A CELL
PRISON!

"HE... YOU WILL BE YOURS...
WANT TO BEHOLD FOR
NOT AND PLUNDED WHEN
A BOSS CONQUERS AND
WILLER IT SHALL
THIS CIVIL WAR!

AFTER THE MEETING, THE
CRIMINALS FLE TOWARD
THE R-COLL UNITS...

UNBORN, THE DISCUSED
HANDGARTS DOWN
A CORRIDOR...



ONLY ONE CELL
UNIT I'M INTERESTED
IN THE ONE CAPT
SAVING IN -
DON'T HEAR
ANYONE IN
THIS ONE!

SUDDENLY

GURRY,
BOBBY? I CAUGHT
THIS GUY BRICK-
THROWING!

HOLD IN
FISHFACE!



THAT'S RIGHT,
FISHFACE HOLD
ME TIGHT!

AND HERE'S
ANOTHER TRICK-
SPECIAL FOR YOU!



WELL THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG NOW SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THE CAMOUFLAGE!

OH! NOT A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

HERE'S ONE I LEARNED IN THE CITY GUILD!

HERE'S A RIGHT THAT MAKES MIGHT. STOOOH!

WELL WELL YOU BOYS WANT AN ENCORE EH?

UNKNOWNLY THE HANGMAN DARTS INTO THE CELL UNIT OF CAPT SWASTIKA HIMSELF AND

SORRY, LAD. THIS IS THE LAST ACT!

CLUMPS

REALLY THE HANSMAN
THAT'S OUT OF THE WAY AS
HE PICKS UP HIS MURDER
SPOILS AT HIM



BUT CRIMINALS POURING
IN FROM EVERYWHERE
SOON OVERPOWER THE
HANSMAN.



GOOD WORK MEN! NOW TE
HIM UP - AND LEAVE US ALONE
WITH HIM. I'VE WAITED FOR
THIS OCCASION FOR
A LONG TIME!

AW CAN'T I
JUST HAVE ONE
SLICE AT
HIM?



DISAPPOINTED
WITH TIME TO
BEYOND MY
PLAN INTO
OPERATION,
HANSMAN!

YOU'LL
NEVER GET
AWAY WITH
IT! ... CAN'T
SWASTIKA?

OH NOT SEE
THAT RADIO
OVER THERE -
IT'S A SHORT
WAVE BAND!



AT THIS MOMENT THERE
ARE THOUSANDS OF WELL
ARMED CRIMINALS WAIT -
ING IN CELL UNITS ALL
OVER THE COUNTRY!



WAITING FOR
THE MESSAGE
WAS ABOUT TO SEND -
THAT CRIMINALS AROUND
THIS AND
THAT ARE
AT ARMY!

BUT YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
SEND THAT
MESSAGE!



THE MOB KNOWS
BLOTS! GAIL
ANNE THATS
NOW I GOT
IN!

BLESS HER
IT'S THELMA
DISGUISED
AS ANNE!

GIMMEL
HOW DID
YOU GET
HERE!





DROP THAT GUN, YOU'LL GET IT IN SHORT!

I WARNED YOU!



AS ICE-PICK FALLS HIS STEEL ARM CONTACTS AN EXPOSED WIRE...



AND CAPT. SHASTRA FLEES IN THE DARKNESS



JUST A MINUTE, BIG SHOT WE'VE STILL GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

Gee!



CURSE YOU HANGMAN!



YOU'VE INTERFERED WITH ME AT EVERY TURN BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN!



YOU'LL BE SHAKING THAT BONE WITH A NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK!



IF I CAN JUST GET INTO THE NEXT CORRIDOR I'LL ESCAPE HIM YET!



THE HANGMAN REBUSES HIS QUARRY IN TO THE ADJOINING CORRIDOR AND...

EMPTY!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE CAPT. SWASTIKA ESCAPED AGAIN. NOW IS THE PICK UP TIME!

STILL HAS SOME UPS & DOWNS BUT NOT MUCH!



CAPT SWASTIKA MUST HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY THE POLICE OUTSIDE. I BROUGHT A REGIMENT ALONG!

MAYBE WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. RIGHT NOW SWASTIKA & UNDER WORLD LESION IS WAITING FOR A MESSAGE. AND THEY'LL GET IT!



PLANS CHANGED. COME TO NEW YORK AT ONCE!



BRING ALL EQUIPMENT AND AMMUNITION. HURRY!



NEW YORK. PUNNY THE CAPTAIN SAYS WE'LL Gotta MEET IN THE SUBURBS!



LOS ANGELES. DESTROY ALL GILL UNITS. NO NEED FOR THEM AFTER THIS JOB!



HUMAN QUOTE A HEADLINE IN TODAY'S PAPER "YES!"

YOUR PLAN WORKED TO A T, HANG MAN!



THE NEW GREATEST CRIMINAL ROUND-UP IN HISTORY. US SOLDIERS AMERICA FIFTH COLUMNISTS LURED TO NY BY HANGMAN. BLOWN BY SWASTIKA'S LESION IN COMPLETE SURRENDER.



QUITE A HERO A HERO AREN'T YOU, BOB!

TO FEEL A LOT MORE HEROIC IF CAPT SWASTIKA HAD BEEN CAUGHT SOMETIME. HE ESCAPED THAT GORDON AND AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE, AMERICA ISN'T SAFE!

America's Fightingest Duo

The SHIELD and DUSTY



A CROWDED BAGGAGE CAR AND A BOY WHOSE SHASTLY CARGO STRUCK HORROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL THOSE WHO UNCOVERED IT!

IT WAS A TANGLED TRAIL THAT THE SHIELD FOLLOWED IN PURSUING THE TRAVELING BOY - WITH MANY TURNS AND BLIND ALLEYS - WE SEE HIM FIRST, AS JOE HISSING QUIETLY AT LUNCH WITH HIS FRIEND, WARDEN LOW OF THE STATE PRISON.

AM SORRY TO BE LATE GENTLEMEN BUT WE'VE HAD A QUITE A MORNING CHICK MAGGON BROKE JAIL LAST NIGHT!

CLIMBED OUT AN INFERIARY WINDOW AND GOT CLEAN AWAY!



HAZEN THE PRISON DOCTOR SPEAKS

WHY IN FACT I HAD JUST GIVEN HIM AN INJECTION A FEW HOURS BEFORE!

MAGDOON'S CLEVER! BUT WE'LL GET HIM YET!

I SURE HOPE SO MAGDOON'S A BOLD ONE!

HEY JOE! OUR TRAIN WILL MISS IT!

WHEW! YOU'RE GETTING US HER, YOU'RE WITH THAT BE CARE. FUL STUFF!

THE FOOLS! THEY TORE ONE OF THE PLATS!

I'M SORRY, SIR, NO PASS- ENGERS AL- LOWED IN THE GAS- SAGE ROOM!

I'M STAYING HERE, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



"I KNOW I SHOULDN'T
PEEK BUT—"



MAKIE IS NOT THE FART-
ING KIND—WHAT IS IN THE
MYSTERIOUS BOX,
ANYWAY?



WHAT CAN BE
KEEPING MAKIE?
SHE'S BEEN GONE
AN AWFULLY
LONG TIME!

YES—
AND THIS
IS OUR
STATION!



I'LL GET HER!
THAT DIZZY DOLL
AND HER—W-E
G-H-I-S



ON THE
PLATFORM

HERE THEY
COME I CAN
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH MAKIE?



MAKIE PLEASE!
WHAT IN THE
WORLD?

O-O-O-O-
SAV-IT! SAV-
IT! AN AWFUL
THING!

ALL I CAN GET
OUT OF HER IS
A BOX WITH
A CORPSE IN
IT! MAYBE
YOU CAN FIND
IT—I CAN'T!

O-O-O-O-
SAV-IT! SAV-
IT! AN AWFUL
THING!



SUDDENLY

LOOK! THERE IT IS—
THAT AWFUL BOX!
—I TOLD YOU THEY
MUST HAVE UN-
LOADED IT—









MY MY MY OLD FRIEND, THE UNDER-TAKER SEEMS TO NEED A LITTLE OVER-GUARDING!



WELL?

CLEARED UP BOSS! IT'S MAGDOON - REMEMBER HIM? HE HAD LANK PICK UP A CORPSE BACK THERE!



YEAH LANK DIDN'T KNOW THE CORPSE BECAUSE IT'S FACE WAS WRAPPED IN BANDAGE! BUT I FOUND OUT WHERE HIS BOYS ARE BURYING IT!



GOODY! LET'S GET MOVING, WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS NET!



IN THE GRAVEYARD!



BUT IT CAME THE FIVE O'CLOCK WHISTLE!

AND THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!



OPEN 'ER UP SHIELD! THESE GUYS ARE THROUGH FOR THE DAY THEY HOPE!



NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHOSE BODY IT WAS THAT MAME REALLY DID SEE!

LET'S TAKE THE WRAPPING OFF!







THINK THIS
TIME HAS COME
TO GET IN TOUCH
WITH THE
SHIELD!



AND YOU
SAY MARCON
NEVER HAD
A TWIN
BROTHER?

I'M
POSITIVE
ON THE
PHONE I'LL
CLUE ME!



WHY
IT'S FOR
YOU...
SHIELD!

HELLO SHIELD
MURDER MY WIFE
TAPPER! LISTEN YOU
BETTER MAKE
TRACKS
OUT TO...

YEAH
YEAH
GOT YOU!



WHEN SUDDENLY THE STILL
LESS OF THE NIGHT IS
BROKEN...

WH-WHAT'S THAT
GUN SHOTS?



HEY SHIELD!
THE SHOOTING
STARTED 'GET
GOING...BUT
QUICK!



AND
MEANWHILE
IT'S MY PLAY
QUEEN!



THE TWO
MONSTERS
DEAD! BUT
WHERE IS
MARCON?



AND THE FIRE
PLACE... IT'S
SWINGING
OUT...

AND OUT OF THE SECRET ROOM BE
HIND THE FIRE PLACE COMES THE SIN-
ISTER FIGURE OF DEATH AND ...
MYSTERY-MAGDOON!



A FEARLESS FIGURE SPRINGS
TO THE ATTACK...



AAA-GOTCHA
AND RED-HANDED
TOO...

BUT THE POWERFUL MOS-
STER LASHES OUT VICIOUS-
LY...



A WISE KID, HURR!
WELL I'VE HAD ENOUGH
TROUBLE FOR
TODAY!



AND NOW I'M
PRETTY NEAR THE
END OF THE LINE
I GUESS!



JUST
LET ME GET
THIS DOUGH
OUTA HERE



BUT
THAT'S JUST
WHAT YOU'RE NOT
DOING 'WHATEVER
YOU ARE!

AND THAT'S THE NEXT THING
I'M GOING TO DO - FIND OUT
WHO YOU ARE!





BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MASOON! YEAH... IT'S A MASK... OF COURSE...



GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! YOU!

GOOD GOSH!



SWIFTLY THE SHIELD BEARS HIS CAPTIVE BACK TO THE PERSON--

YOU AGAIN-- SHIELDS?

YES... MARDEN, I'VE GOT THE ANSWER ON THE MASOON CASE!



YOUR OWN PRISON DOCTOR-- WHO'S BEHIND IT ALL?

WHY-- DR. HAZEN?

YES-- IT'S TRUE, ALL RIGHT!



BUT-- IN HEAVEN'S NAME-- WHY, HAZEN?

WHY? WHY DO YOU THINK I GOT OUT OF THIS BLASTED HOLE OF COURSE!



CAME TO WORK IN THE PRISON BECAUSE I NEEDED A JOB DESPERATELY. YOU NEVER REALIZED HOW I HATED IT! HOW I WAS WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO GET AWAY--



AND IT WAS HIS GOOD NAME THAT GAVE ME MY CHANCE TO COME INTO THE LAB-- TO EXPLAIN IT. Ah--



MASOON WAS IN THE INFIRMARY. I HAD ARRANGED TO GIVE HIM A SLIGHT INJECTION-- ONLY AGAINST HIS COLD--



BUT I FOUND HIM IN A FEVER-- BABBLING DELICIOUSLY!

HOMER-- MORDEN-- IN THE BRICKLAYER'S PLACE-- YES-- HE TALKED THERE-- PUSH THE THIRD BACK--

WHAT'S THIS--?

AND I REALIZED THAT I HAD HEARD THE SECRET OF MASOON'S BURIED FOOT--

CAROL BOSSARD: YES, THE STOCKADE.

NO ONE WAS AROUND! QUICKLY, I CHANGED THE INJECTION TO A POISONED ONE! I HAD A PLAN FORMING ALREADY TO GET CONTROL OF THE MONEY--

FRAMING THE APPEARANCE OF A JAIL-BREAK, I STUFFED MASOON'S BODY IN THE BOX. I KNEW I COULD GET IT OUT OF THE PRISON.

MR. GUARD, WILL YOU CHECK THAT BOX OF BOOKS OUT? THEY BELONG TO ME?

SURE, DOC!

AND YOU KNOW THE REST? I HAD TO ACT AS MASOON TO GET HIS BOX TO TAKE ME TO THE STOCKADE--SINCE MASOON HADN'T TOLD ME WHERE THAT WAS! AND I ALMOST SUCCEEDED!

YES, HAZEN--ALMOST! BUT NOW YOU'RE GLATED TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE VERY PLACE YOU WISHED TO ESCAPE!

BUT YOU'RE WRONG, WARDEN.

NO, WARDEN, WRONG AGAIN! AUGH!

SPEAK, BURE! HE'S INJECTED HIMSELF WITH THE POISON!

AND RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES, TOO! A CLEVER MAN, WARDEN--A VERY CLEVER MAN! HE'D HAVE MADE A GREAT DOCTOR!

BUT PERHAPS THIS IS THE BEST ENDING AFTER ALL! HE COMMITTED A MURDER FOR WEALTH AND WHEN HE FAILED, I SUSPECT HIS MIND WAS CLOSE TO SNAPPING!

I WANT TO WARN YOU: GANG UP ON TO YOUR CHAIRS WHEN YOU BUY THE NEXT PEEPS! YOU'RE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!

DANNY

IN WONDER- LAND



A CRISIS HAS ARISEN
IN HADES THE MOST
SERIOUS SINCE OLD
LUCIFER FIRST TOOK
THE REINS. THE
DEVIL IS FREEZING!
YES YOU HEARD ME
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME.
THERE ISN'T ENOUGH
HEAT IN HIS KING-
DOM THESE DAYS.
AND IT'S NO LAUGH-
NO MATTER!

BUT MASTER, THERE
AREN'T ENOUGH MEN
AROUND TO SHOVEL
THE COAL-THERE'S
A LABOR SHORT-
AGE, THAT'S
WHAT!





BAH! I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT
AND GET HELP MYSELF.
BRING ME AN ASSORT-
MENT OF DISGUISES
ADOLF!



HERE, MASTER! OUR
TAILOR IS WORKING ON
MORE IF



NEVER MIND THIS
ONE WILL DO. I'LL
GO ON EARTH AS
A SHEPHERD!

VERY
GOOD
SIR!



THERE WE ARE! NOW
I'M ALL SET.....



LET ME SEE,
WHERE'S A
GOOD PLACE
TO START?
HMM. WONDER-
LAND'S AS
GOOD A
PLACE
AS ANY.



OUR SCENE CHANGED TO AN
INN SOMEWHERE
IN WONDERLAND.

BRENNAN,
ARE YOU
EATING
AGAIN?



COME AWAY FROM THERE, YOU
GLUTTON, EATING, ALWAYS EAT-
ING. EVERY TIME WE GET A
GUEST THERE ISN'T ENOUGH
FOOD TO SERVE!



OH! SOMEONE
AT THE DOOR! A
GUEST PERHAPS.
COME IN!



HELLO MAM,
I'M DANNY! THIS
IS MY PAL KIPKAKE
AND OUR DOG
-SNAPPER!





HOLY HACKEREL, HE'S SHIVERING! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I BETTER GET AROUND AND HAVE A LOOK DOWN STAIRS!



LOOKS LIKE I'M BUYING A PECULIAR ARTICLE..... SHADOWS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL ME YOURS?



BUYING SHADOWS, HAW, HAW, THAT'S A NEW ONE OK! (LBS) YOU MINE IF YOU'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH BOYS I CAN HAVE ALL THE EATS I WANT!



IT'S A DEAL, AND HERE'S YOUR PAY, A MAGIC BROILER!



IT'LL NEVER BE EMPTY OF FOOD! GO ON - OPEN IT AND SEE!

GULP!



THOSE THAT SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN... YUM, YUM



OH! IF I COULD GET ALL THE ICE CREAM TODAY I WANT, I'D SELL MY SHADOW, TOO!



CERTAINLY HERE IS A MAGIC ICE CREAM SHAKER, WANNA TRY IT NOW?



YOU BET I DO! (GULP) BOY, THIS IS THE BEST SODA I EVER TASTED!



AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, MY PAY-YOUR SHADOWS, HEH HEH!

JUST THEN DANNY COMES CHARGING DOWN THE STAIRS....



WHEE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



GULP! THE DEVIL! NOW I HAVE YOUR SHADOWS. I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON VERY SOON, HA HA!

GIVE ME BACK THOSE SHADOWS YOU!

WHAT'S THIS?



A PITCHFORK SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE DEVIL'S HAND... ALIGHTNING THROST AND DANNY FINDS HIMSELF UNARMED.



NOW I'LL FIX YOU, YOU NECKLER!

WHAT IN? HE'S PINNING MY SHADOW!



SOON SOON, I'M TRAPPED! I CAN'T MOVE!

AND NOW I'LL BE ON MY WAY!



GOPT HARDER! IT'S NO USE USE FILL HARDER! (USE) CAN'T BUDGE IT (GRUNT)

OH, GULLY! WHERE'S WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?



THE GOOD FAIRY!



THERE! YOU'RE FREE NOW!

IF YOU DON'T GET THOSE SHADOWS BACK - YOU'RE FRIENDS ARE LOST, DANNY!



YOU CAN HEAD THE DEVIL OFF AT THE NEXT TOWN, FAREYELL, DANNY!



YOU TWO HIDE IN THE ATTIC. IF ANYBODY SEES YOU WITHOUT YOUR SHADOWS, THEY'LL KNOW YOU SOLD YOURSELVES TO THE DEVIL!



YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR SHADOWS BACK!

SERVES THE FAT GLUTTON RIGHT! I ALWAYS TOLD HIM HIS STOMACH'D LEAD HIM TO THE DEVIL!



IN THE NEXT TOWN

I'VE GOT MYSELF ANOTHER DISGUISE NOW TO GET MORE SHADOWS!



AND BUSTLING THROUGH THE STREETS, A RAGGED YOUNG CHIMNEY SWEEP

ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?



HA! THERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING CUSTOMER!

CHIMNEYS! ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?



MY BOY, YOU LOOK LIKE A POOR LAD. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL YOUR SHADOW? I'LL GIVE YOU ANY PRICE YOU ASK!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?



ORAH! I'LL TAKE YOU UP! GIVE ME A WISHING BOTTLE FOR MY SHADOW!



A WISHING BOTTLE IT IS! WISH FOR ANYTHING AND IT'S YOURS!



I WISH YOUR SHADOW WOULD BE LOCKED UP IN THIS BOTTLE, MR. SATAN!

ZIP MY SHADOW! I'VE BEEN OUTWITTED!

ZIP



Sergeant Boyle

RUSSELL

CLEAR THE FIELD!
LOOK OUT!
THEY'RE GOING
TO CRASH!

IN AUSTRALIA, SERGEANT BOYLE
MAKES A BRIEF STOPOVER AT AN
AUSGIE TRAINING FIELD ON HIS
WAY TO THE FRONT LINES. AS OUR
STORY OPENS, TWO YOUNG AUSGIE
PILOTS ARE DRINKING THEIR
CHAMP IN... WHEN....

OH BOY!
CALL OUT THE
FIELD AIRCRAFT
COMESOON!

THEY'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO LEVEL
OUT IN TIME!

**CRASH
SMASH**

OWWWW! TWO
MORE PLANES!
WHAT A CRACK-UP!





BEAT BUNG
THOSE YELLOW
HANDS!
THAT WHOLE
BOAT LOAD OF
JAP PILOTS
FORGOTTEN!



WE HAVEN'T TIME
FOR JUST SET-
TLING DOWN NOW
WE'VE GOT TO
WORK OUT SOME
WAY TO GET THESE
PILOTS TO
CHINA

SURE, SURE, BUT
HOW? BOO-BOO
SAYE, IF YOU
HAVE ANY
THOUGHTS,
SPEAK
UP!



IT LOOKS POPE-
LESS, THESE
SIDE HAVEN'T
THE EXPERIENCE
FOR LONG O'S.
TANCE FLYING
LIGHTS, WHO'S
OUT THERE?

IT'S THAT NERVE
HE'S SNEAKING SOME
PAPER OUT OF THE
BLUE PRINT SHADE
LOOK, HE'S WORK-
ING IN THE KITCHEN
GARDEN'S POUCH!
WHY THE
DEVIL
I'LL HAVE
HIM SHOT!



HOLD ON, COLONEL!
I'M BEATING THEM!
IF THAT KAT IS A
JAP AGENT, WE
MAY GET OUR
PILOTS TO
CHINA
YES!



OK, FINE!
I'LL RUN
RIGHT OUT AND
ASK THE JAPS
TO FLY IN FOR
US!

SAY, THAT'S
NOT SUCH A
BAD PLAN,
COLONEL!
NOT BAD
AT ALL?



WHAT?
IT IS A
YOU CRAZY
DON'T?

HOW LISTEN TO
ME, THIS IS A
SERIOUS SITU-
ATION HERE IN
AND WE CAN'T
AFFORD TO RISK
ANY STUPID
BUT I'M ALWAYS
OPEN TO A GOOD
IDEA, SO GIVE
OUT!



COLONEL, I'M
WIKING I'LL
OUT FIGHTING
AND ONE THIS
STRIP TO COL-
LINS! NOW
HERE'S MY
PLAN.

YES, WHAT'S THE IDEA, HOLDING
OUT ON MR. CAPTAIN THERE?
THE COLONEL, JUST TOLD ME
ABOUT THE BIG BANG WELL
PARTY TONIGHT, IT'S
ALL SET!



HURRY PARTY?
WHAT'S
ALL BE
BANG?

HA, HA, YOU CAN
OUT KIDDING NOW
HE TOLD ME ABOUT
THE PLANES SO-
ING TO CHINA
TOMORROW AND
ABOUT EVERY-
BODY ELSE
LEAVING HERE, TOO!



WHAT
THEY ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?
WHO'S
LEAVING?

I GUESS ALL
THE JAPS
WILL BEAT THE
PARTY TOO, I HOPE
THE JAPS DON'T
FEAR ABOUT IT! THEY'D LOVE
TO GET THEIR HANDS
ON ALL THESE
PILOTS!



SHHH!
QUIET!



1997-98 2004-05
 2000-01 2002-03
 2001-02 2003-04
 2002-03 2004-05
 2003-04 2005-06





WINGS JOHNSON

OF THE Air Patrol

WINGS JOHNSON HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED FROM THE R.A.F. TO THE U.S. AIR FORCE... HE ARRIVES AT A NEW YORK AIRPORT AND IS MET BY THE GIRL REPORTER WHO HELPED HIM OUT OF A SCRAPE IN THE AZORES...

WELL, WELL, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, MARY. HOW ARE YOU?

WHY, WINGS JOHNSON! WHO ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FROM NOW, SOME POOR GIRL IN CANADA?



AW, NOW DON'T BE LIKE THAT... LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TO REPORT UNTIL TOMORROW... GIVE ME A DATE AND I PROMISE NOT TO RUN OUT ON YOU AGAIN!

WELL, L-L... OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!

MEANWHILE IN THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. -

IT'S VERY SUSPICIOUS, SIR. IMPORTANT JAP, NATI AND ITALIAN BUSINESS MEN ARE DISAPPEARING...

AND ALL THEIR ASSETS DISAPPEAR AT THE SAME TIME!

HERE'S A REPORT FROM WASHINGTON. TOMO HIRCHITO MORITANI OF THE JAP EMBASSY HAS VANISHED!

HMM... WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT
WINGS AND MARY ARE HEADED
FOR CHINA TOWN AND ADVENTURE
THAT WILL SOLVE THE
PEIL-LE PROBLEM.



I'VE NEVER BEEN IN
CHINA TOWN BEFORE.
THIS OUGHT TO BE
FUN!

OOH,
WINGS!
ACHINESE
BAKERY!



LET'S GET
SOME OF
THOSE RICE
CAKES!

WE'LL HAVE
A HALF
DOZEN OF
THESE!



OH, LOOK AT
THAT POOR
LITTLE TYKE
OUTSIDE!



ISN'T HE
CUTE?

HE LOOKS
HUNGRY.
BETTER
MAKE IT
A DOZEN!

VELLY
GOOD,
WINGS!



HERE
YOU
ARE,
SONNY!

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
LITTLE BOY?



THANK YOU VELLY
MUCH! (MUNCH) HE
CALLED SAMMY LEE!
(MUNCH)



GIVE
HIM
ANOTH.

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, MARY?
MARY: WHAT'S
WRONG?



THAT MAN... I'D
SWEAR I SAW
HIM AT THE
JAP EMBASSY
IN WASHING-
TON!

SO
WHAT?



YOU DON'T GET IT, WINGS!
HE WAS A MEMBER OF ITS
STAFF, AND SINCE THE
WAR THOSE PEOPLE ARE
SUPPOSED TO BE
INTERNEED!





GOD! YOU LET THE CHILD ESCAPE!

IT IS THIS ONE'S FAULT. HE TIGHT ME!



QUICK, WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE AT ONCE. WE TAKE THESE OBNOXIOUS ONES WITH US!

WHAT OF OUR COUNTRYMEN IN THE CELLAR?



THEY SHALL COME, TOO. WE WILL FLY TO SUBMARINE OR OUR NAZI BROTHERS. YES, THAT IS WHAT WE WILL DO!



HEY, SHRIMP, THEY'RE NOT LETTING JAPS FLY IN PLANES THESE DAYS!



AND YOU WILL REASSURE THE GUARDS - OR THE LOVELY ONE WILL DIE - DO YOU UNDERSTAND? NOW COME. WE MUST LEAVE!

OKAY, YOU WIN!



GOSH, WHAT A MOB!

I GET IT NOW. THIS IS HOW IMPORTANT AXIOLAIENS ARE SMUGGLED OUT OF THE COUNTRY!



VELLY CLEVER OF YOUNG MISS. NOW GET IN OTHER CAR! YOUR LITTLE FRIEND MAY EVEN NOW BE ON HIS WAY BACK WITH THE POLICE!



BUT YOUNG SAMMY LEE HASN'T RUN FOR THE POLICE - INSTEAD.....



ME VELLY SMLAT FELLA. IF ME GO FLAW POLICE ME NOT KNOW WHERE NICE WHITE PEOPLE GET TAKEN!, SO ME STAY!



AT THE AIRPORT.....

HALT? WHO GOES THERE?



SAY WHAT AM I DOING
FLYING THIS CRATE?
CAN'T YOU BIRDS
FLY?

NO,
VELLY
SOLLY!
PILOT
WAS IN
OTHER
CAR!

WELL... I, IS THAT GO?
BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE
I JUST REMEMBERED
I CAN'T FLY
EITHER... "VELLY SOLLY"
BOYS?

YOU FLY
SHIP-OR
ELSE...

OR ELSE -
WHAT?
YOU'LL
SHOOT?
SO AHEAD,
PAL, GO
AHEAD!

MASTER! WE
ARE FALLING!
WE ARE GONNA
CRASH!

STOP US! SAVE US!
WE DO
ANYTHING
IF YOU
SAVE
US!

OKAY!
THROW
YOUR GUNS
OVERBOARD
AND MAKE
IT SNAPPY!

WILL
DO!

NOW WHERE WERE WE
HEADED BEFORE I
CHANGED YOUR MINDS?
CMON, SIVE, OR I'LL PUT
IT INTO A DIVE AGAIN!

NO NO,
ME TELL...

LATER-
THE ARMY TO THE
RESCUE... JOHNSON CALL
ING ARMY- EVERYTHING
OKAY HERE BUT YOU'LL
FIND AN ENEMY BUS
AT L 40° S 260...

BACK AT THE AIRPORT ONCE
AGAIN...

HERE YARE,
BOYS, THIS
IS THE RING
LEADER!

OH WINGIE
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

GURE HELLO,
LITTLE SAMMY
YOU SEEM
GLAD TO
SEE ME,
TOD?

IT WAS
SAMMY WHO
REALLY
RESCUED
US... I THINK
HE SHOULD
BE REWARDED

A GOOD IDEA! HOW
ABOUT GETTING
YOUR POP A NICE
BIG LAUNDRY- THEN
HE BUY YOU LOTS
OF RICE CAKES!

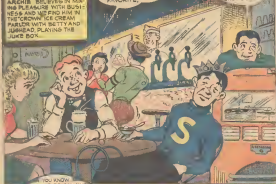
Archie

by
Mortimer

NOW THAT ARCHIE IS PRESIDENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS, HIS FIRST PROBLEM IS THE ARRANGEMENT OF THEIR DANCE. HOWEVER ARCHIE BELIEVES IN MIXING PLEASURE WITH BUSINESS AND HE FIND HIM IN THE CROWN ICE CREAM PARLOR WITH BETTY AND JUGHEAD, PLAYING THE JUNE BOX.

BOY THAT BENNY KING'S BAND IS REALLY SOLID! THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!

YEAH! WERE TOO! GET A LOAD OF THE HOT TRUMPET IN THE NEXT CHORUS!



YOU KNOW ARCHIE BENNY KING AND HIS BAND ARE PLAYING OVER IN WESTBROOK AT THE LA FRANCE HOTEL!

THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE BAND FOR OUR DANCE. I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO WESTBROOK NOW AND SIGN HIM UP!

WHAT?

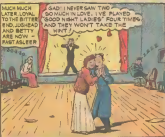












KAYO WARD

NO MAN ON EARTH EVER
PURSUED A PURPOSE
MORE RELENTLESSLY
THAN KAYO WARD. AND
THAT PURPOSE REGAIN-
ING THE HEAVYWEIGHT
CROWN HAS ALREADY
BROUGHT HIM HALF-
WAY AROUND THE WORLD
TO SOUTH AMERICA.
IN THE LAST ISSUE
KAYO WAS SHANGHAIED
AND OUR SCENE
OPENED ON BOARD
THE FREIGHTER,
WHERE HE IS BE-
ING REVIVED.....



SENOR CALM
DOWN IF YOU
VALUE YOUR
LIFE!

I WARN YOU...I AM NOT TO
BE TRIFLED WITH! I AM
THE LORD AND MASTER
ON THE HIGH SEAS. AND
IF YOU SHOULD DIE ON
BOARD MY SHIP, IT
WOULD JUST BE AN UN-
FORTUNATE ACCIDENT-
AND NO QUESTIONS
ASKED!

SUDDENLY,

A GERMAN SUBMARINE - ITS PERI-
SCOPE TRAINED ON THE FREIGHTER
LIKE AN EVIL MENACING EYE

AWAY, BELOW!
PERISCOPE
SIGHTED!

ALL READY MEN,
LAUNCH GER
TORPEDO!

SUDDENLY THE
WATERS ARE
SPLIT BY THE
SNOUT-NOSED
MESSENGER
OF DEATH HURTLING FOR THE
DEAD CENTER
OF THE FREIGHTER, AND...

...A DIRECT HIT...

GER SHIP
IS SINKING
HERE HAB-
ITAN!

SHOOT YE DON'T
WASTE TIME WIT
SURVIVORS. YE
LEAVE NOW!

WELL FIGHT ON THE DOOMED SHIP

THESE MEN
ARE DIRTING
DANICAN!

BOTH PARTS FLYING KNOCK FLINDS
HIMSELF INTO THE KILLING PACK.

IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO
QUELL THE RIOT...

WE'LL ALL DROWN UNLESS YA
COME TO YOUR SENSES!

WAIT A MINUTE MEN! THIS
GUYS RIGHT. WE GOTTA KEEP
COOL. LET'S TAKE ORDERS
FROM HIM!

NOW YOU'RE TALK-
ING... LET THE BOAT
DOWN SLOWLY
EASY!

YOU TWO WILL HELP ME
FIGHT THIS FIRE UNTIL THE
CREW IS SAFELY OFF. WE
GOTTA KEEP THE FIRE
FROM EXPLODING THE
BOILERS!

ALL OFF NOW
MISTER!

GOOD!

NOW YOU TWO
GET INTO A BOAT.
I'LL HANDLE THIS
MYSELF!

IS-BUT
ONLY ONE
BOAT LEFT!



AND SO THE BULL-FIGHTING ARENA IS CONVERTED INTO A GIANT BOXING STADIUM, AND EVERY SEAT IS SOLD BY THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT.



THEN, THE CHAMP TELLS HIS FOR-
WARD, BUT RELUCTANTLY...

THIS IS BLACKMAIL - THAT'S WHAT
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, SENOR!



EITHER YOU FIGHT SENOR
WARD, OR FACE A FIRING
SQUAD FOR INCITING A REVOLU-
TION IN MY COUNTRY!

I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHIN'
ABOUT THAT REVOLU-
TION... I WUZ FRAID!



THE OPENING BOWS SOUND - A
TREMENDOUS ROAR BLANKETS
THE ARENA AS THE
BATTLEERS WARILY APPROACH
EACH OTHER...



SUDDENLY, KAYO SPRINGS
INTO LIGHTNING ACTION -
A DEVASTATING LEFT...



...FOLLOWED BY A FLURRY OF
MACHINE-GUN LEFTS AND
RIGHTS WHICH ALMOST TEAR
THE CHAMP'S INSIDES OUT...



THEN A FINAL CRASHING BLOW
WHICH ALMOST
TEARS THE
CHAMP'S HEAD
OFF.



B-O-AND OUT! THE
WINNER AND NEW
CHAMPION - SENOR
KAYO WARD!



YE DID IT, KAYO!
YAWEN THE
CHAMPION -
SHIP BACK!



THINK OF IT GANG, THE ONLY EX-BOAT
WEIGHT CHAMP EVER TO MAKE A COME
BACK AND REGAIN HIS TITLE. IT TOOK
HEART-BREAKING COURAGE, BUT
KAYO DID IT... READ THE
NEXT PEP.

BENTLEY

OF SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE
HAUNTING BAGPIPES
ON THE BLEAK DEVON-
BALES MOORS. THE
SPIRES OF THE FORBID-
DING DERMOTT CASTLE
PIERCE THE BROODING
LOW-HANGING CLOUDS.
THERE IS DEATH IN THE
AIR... WEIRD INEX-
PLICABLE DEATH!

SEE BEASTLY
NIGHT, FINDER.
HOW BENTLEY
IS MAKING OUT
ON THAT DER-
MOTT CASE?

HELLO, CHIEF?

MR. KELLO, BENTLEY
OLD-CHAP I WAS JUST
THINKING ABOUT
YOU!

DID YOU SOLVE THE
MYSTERY OF THOSE
"SHORT" KILLINGS AT
DERMOTT CASTLE?

WELL, I
DIDN'T BRING THE
KILLER IN,
CHIEF!



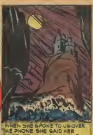
WELL, TOO BAD FIRST CASE I'VE EVER KNOWN YOU NOT TO SOLVE BENTLEY'S STORY!



OH, I SOLVED IT ALL RIGHT, CHIEF BUT WELL, ANYONE TELL YOU THE STORY?



I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THOSE INCREDIBLE EVENTS, YOU REMEMBER. THE EXPLANATION LADY DERMOTT GAVE US ABOUT THE FIRST DEATH!



WHEN SHE SPOKE TO US OVER THE PHONE SHE SAID HER BROTHER, ANGUS WAS THE FIRST TO HEAR HAUNTED SASSPES.

ANGUS FOLLOWED THOSE GHOSTLY TONES AS THOUGH HE WERE HYPNOTIZED.



FOLLOWED THEM STRAIGHT TO HIS DEATH AS HE HURTTLED HIMSELF OVER THE CLIFF...



THE USUAL GHOST STORY TO COVER UP MURDER, ISN'T IT?



I THOUGHT SO, TOO. AND I WAS CONVINCED WHEN I MET THE FAMILY, THAT PLACE WAS A VERITABLE HOUSE OF HORROR.



CHARLIE'S NOUN, AN AMERICAN "GUEST"

SIR JOHN DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S BROTHER

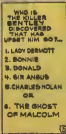
LADY DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S SISTER

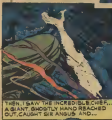
BONNIE DERMOTT, DAUGHTER OF LADY DERMOTT

DONALD COURT, BONNIE'S FIANCE









DEATH

Read the story of the Hangman's life and death in this special issue.

FUNERALS

Read the story of the Hangman's funeral in this special issue.

Death Notices

Read the story of the Hangman's death in this special issue.

THE HANGMAN MEETS HIS GREATEST FOE IN THE RABBIT. THE MEAK LITTLE PROFESSOR WHOSE CURIOUS HOBBY IS WRITING OBITUARIES... AND MAKING THEM COME TRUE! READ ON AND DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!

HANGMAN COMICS

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!
DON'T MISS IT!!!